

FINE EXHIBITION  
OF HORSEMANSHIP

(Continued From First Page.)

feature of the evening. It was something new. The pair was first judged as a tandem, then the leader was saddled and shown over regulation jumps. The work in the event was superb, from the entrance of the tandem to the exit of the entrance of the tandem to the exit of the tandem. The judges gave the cleanest exhibition over the jumps seen in the arena.

In this class the first prize went to C. C. West's pair, David Harum and Blackbird. Blackbird's performance over the jumps was perfect. Second money went to Lady and Kathleen, owned by John P. Dulany. St. George and Buck, exhibited by H. C. Beattie, won the blue ribbon.

**AMARET WINS THE BLUE.**  
In the hunters and jumping class, No. 25, Amaret, the famous high jumper, owned by C. H. Harkness, won the blue ribbon. Amaret, ridden by James K. Maddux, of the yellow, and the red went to Hoppie, owned by Miss Marion Murphison, and ridden by C. H. Harkness. Amaret and Searchlight, ridden by J. K. Maddux, were both ridden by J. K. Maddux, and the third was given Hoppie, exhibited by Miss Murphison.

Hoppie is the highest jumper entered, and gave a remarkable account of himself. There were twenty-one entries in the class, and all gave exhibitions which were hard to beat. The audience could be seen to sway as each jump was taken, so intent was the attention. If the favorite tipped the topmost bar a groan would be heard from one end of the amphitheatre to the other.

**SUMMARIES.**  
Class 15—Best horse and runabout owned by a resident of Richmond or Manchester, Henrico and Chesterfield counties, to be driven by owners—Barton H. Grundy, first, \$50; T. N. and S. L. Carter, second, \$25; Branch and Potts, third, ribbon.

Class 17—Pair horses, over 15 hands, 3 inches—Walter George Newman, first, \$100; Wyeth and West, second, \$50; Hampton Stock Farm, third, ribbon.

Class 21—Ladies' saddle horses, 14 hands 3 inches and over, to be ridden by ladies: J. K. Maddux, first, \$100; Newman, second, \$50; Hampton stock farm, third, ribbon.

Class 1—Roadsters, horses four years old and over; judged as horses driven regularly on the road and by their manner, conformation, speed and style of going. Their performance records will not be considered. To be shown to women. Professional drivers and dealers barred: W. Bailey Saunders, first, \$75; George Cole Scott, second, \$35; Leach and Bristow, third, ribbon.

Class 11, sporting tandem—Wheeler to be 15 hands and over. Pair to be shown as tandem and then leader over regulation jumps. Amateur riders and drivers. Wyeth and West—First, \$100; John P. Dulany—Second, \$50; H. C. Beattie & Co.—Third, ribbon.

Class 24, hunters and jumpers—C. H. Harkness—First, \$100; J. K. Maddux—Third, ribbon. Class 23, hunters and jumpers—Open to all. Minimum weight, 140 pounds. J. K. Maddux—First, \$100; J. K. Maddux—Second, \$50; Miss Marion Murphison—Third, ribbon.

## Programme for To-Night.

Following is the programme for to-night:  
8:15 P. M.—Judging pairs Harness Horses, Class 5.  
8:45 P. M.—Judging Gentlemen's Saddle Horses, Class 23.  
9:00 P. M.—Judging Single Harness Horses, Class 4.  
9:30 P. M.—Judging Ladies' Turnout, Class 15.  
10:00 P. M.—Judging Four-in-Hand Teams, Class 12.  
10:30 P. M.—Judging Light Weight Green Hunters, Class 27.  
11:15 P. M.—Judging Corinthian, Class 28.

## LAST NIGHT CROWD.

Some of Those Present and What They Had to Say.

It was a good natured crowd. Probably two-thirds of those in attendance were at the show the night before. Those who were not here reserved seats, as a rule, were out on the promenade, and hunted up old or new acquaintances. Those who have witnessed the show two nights in succession know now that the best point of view is from the corner of the amphitheatre where the horses enter the ring. There was a perfect jam there last night.

Some of members of the Constitutional Convention were in the Auditorium. One of them remarked: "There is no use in trying to hold night sessions, caucuses, or committee meetings while this thing lasts. I am frank to state that I am coming."

Of prominent men suddenly falling in collapse just after eating a hearty meal. These men have all been under treatment for gastric "trouble," and yet the result shows that the treatment they had received had not retarded the progress of the disease.

There is a real danger in the use of palliatives when there is disease of the stomach and its allied organs of digestion and nutrition. The disease in such cases goes on, while the distressing symptoms alone are stopped. Presently, like a smothered fire, the disease breaks out in new places, involving heart, lungs, liver, kidneys, or some other organ.

The use of Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery will bring about a radical cure of diseases of the stomach and other organs of digestion and nutrition. It cures diseases of heart, lungs, liver, kidneys, etc., when the disease of these organs has its origin in the diseased condition of the stomach and digestive and nutritive system.

"I will tell you what myself and family think of your medicine," writes Mr. M. M. Wardwell, of Llewellyn, Leavenworth Co., Kansas. "It will do you any good, and more. I was taken sick last year ago. I got so bad I got to bed, down, no hardly sit up; was that way two or three months. I picked up one of Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery and saw your description of catarrh of the stomach. I thought I had my case. We had a bottle of Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery and that was got for my mother. You recommend it for catarrh of the stomach, so I went to taking it. The next bottle I took was for my mother. The next time I took one and one-half and was well. Your medicine cost me three dollars and the doctor's fee \$100."

Dr. Pierce's Common Sense Medical Advice in paper covers, is sent free on receipt of 21 one-cent stamps to pay expense of mailing only. Address Dr. R. V. Pierce, Buffalo, N. Y.

ing every night. The truth is, I simply can't stay away."

Mrs. Maddux and Mrs. Allen Potts are two of the favorite lady riders. Each one was received with rounds of applause when she rode into the ring.

Hon. John Goode, the veteran president of the Constitutional Convention, was with a party in one of the boxes. He is willing to go out upon the stump and take the affirmative of the proposition that the Horse Show is "the real thing." Mr. Goode was greeted by many old friends, and he was presented to a number of new ones.

Two railroad presidents were present. President Stevens, of the Chesapeake and Ohio, was in a box seat in the north end of the building. No one seemed to enjoy the various features presented more than he. President John Skelton Williams and Mrs. Williams were in one of the boxes with a party of friends.

There is not to be found anywhere within the confines of the State a greater admirer of the "noble animal" than Dr. C. W. P. Brock. He was the only one in evidence last night. It is probable Dr. Brock is personally acquainted with more people in Richmond than any other citizen. He nearly wrung his right hand off in greeting his friends.

Mr. S. W. Travers is enthusiastic over the show. He was on the promenade and after witnessing several events said he believed the show had come to stay.

The restaurant is doing a thriving business. The tables and chairs were last night removed from out-doors and placed on the east side of the building in rear of the box seats.

One of the greatest enthusiasts is Mr. C. D. Langhorne. "He is an all-round sport," remarked some one last night. However that may be, Mr. Langhorne is a mighty good judge of horseflesh, and he will not often get left when it comes to picking out the winner.

Mr. J. C. Smith had a good horse and he handled him well. There were a few spectators who became quite familiar with the City Sergeant. "Go it, Junky," and "Soak it to 'em Junk!" were some of the remarks made, but not so loud as to be heard by many.

Mr. L. C. Younger is one of those who would miss his supper, or his dinner, for that matter, to attend the show.

There were people willing to bet the State Capitol and the City Hall that Mrs. Maddux would carry away the blue ribbon when she rode out on Grey Cap. A good many little side wagers were made—such as cigars and Apollinaris water.

There was one man in the crowd who was willing to engage in any sort of argument to prove that Allen Potts was the most graceful driver in the whole bunch. By the way, Mr. Potts lost the first prize because his horse's knee had been injured by the careless handling of the groom a few days ago. In order to avoid an accident in the street the groom allowed the animal to fall upon his knees, and one of them was bruised.

Mr. Barton Grundy was the recipient of an ovation when the blue ribbon was tied to his horse's bridle.

President S. T. Morgan, of the Virginia-Carolina Chemical Company, had a party of friends in one of the box seats. But Mr. Morgan got so enthusiastic that he came down upon the promenade.

Miss Marion Murphison—Second, \$50; J. K. Maddux—Third, ribbon. Class 23, hunters and jumpers—Open to all. Minimum weight, 140 pounds. J. K. Maddux—First, \$100; J. K. Maddux—Second, \$50; Miss Marion Murphison—Third, ribbon.

Following is the programme for to-night:  
8:15 P. M.—Judging pairs Harness Horses, Class 5.  
8:45 P. M.—Judging Gentlemen's Saddle Horses, Class 23.  
9:00 P. M.—Judging Single Harness Horses, Class 4.  
9:30 P. M.—Judging Ladies' Turnout, Class 15.  
10:00 P. M.—Judging Four-in-Hand Teams, Class 12.  
10:30 P. M.—Judging Light Weight Green Hunters, Class 27.  
11:15 P. M.—Judging Corinthian, Class 28.

Some of Those Present and What They Had to Say.  
It was a good natured crowd. Probably two-thirds of those in attendance were at the show the night before. Those who were not here reserved seats, as a rule, were out on the promenade, and hunted up old or new acquaintances. Those who have witnessed the show two nights in succession know now that the best point of view is from the corner of the amphitheatre where the horses enter the ring. There was a perfect jam there last night.

Some of members of the Constitutional Convention were in the Auditorium. One of them remarked: "There is no use in trying to hold night sessions, caucuses, or committee meetings while this thing lasts. I am frank to state that I am coming."

Of prominent men suddenly falling in collapse just after eating a hearty meal. These men have all been under treatment for gastric "trouble," and yet the result shows that the treatment they had received had not retarded the progress of the disease.

There is a real danger in the use of palliatives when there is disease of the stomach and its allied organs of digestion and nutrition. The disease in such cases goes on, while the distressing symptoms alone are stopped. Presently, like a smothered fire, the disease breaks out in new places, involving heart, lungs, liver, kidneys, or some other organ.

The use of Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery will bring about a radical cure of diseases of the stomach and other organs of digestion and nutrition. It cures diseases of heart, lungs, liver, kidneys, etc., when the disease of these organs has its origin in the diseased condition of the stomach and digestive and nutritive system.

"I will tell you what myself and family think of your medicine," writes Mr. M. M. Wardwell, of Llewellyn, Leavenworth Co., Kansas. "It will do you any good, and more. I was taken sick last year ago. I got so bad I got to bed, down, no hardly sit up; was that way two or three months. I picked up one of Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery and saw your description of catarrh of the stomach. I thought I had my case. We had a bottle of Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery and that was got for my mother. You recommend it for catarrh of the stomach, so I went to taking it. The next bottle I took was for my mother. The next time I took one and one-half and was well. Your medicine cost me three dollars and the doctor's fee \$100."

Dr. Pierce's Common Sense Medical Advice in paper covers, is sent free on receipt of 21 one-cent stamps to pay expense of mailing only. Address Dr. R. V. Pierce, Buffalo, N. Y.

## MIRACLES OF TODAY

## The Wonderful Stories of Two People Saved from Horrible Death

It probably never occurred before that two people horribly afflicted in entirely different ways, and living far apart, were miraculously rescued from the very jaws of death, by the same means, and almost at the same time. The stories of George Herniman, of Buffalo, and Mrs. George W. Sharp, of Washington, Kan., read like the wonders of Divine interference. Let them tell their experience in their own plain, truthful language:

Buffalo, N. Y., June 14—(Special)—I write to tell you how much Cascarets Candy Cathartic have done for me in the past year, and you may send any oral of the people of Western New York to me and use my name as strongly as you wish, for I know that they have saved my life. I had an injury to my spine and the spinal cord was hurt, and of course was paralyzed from the hips down. The doctors could not move my bowels, saying that they would never move again, and one of the doctors—my own cousin—an army surgeon, said a syringe could not be used in account of the large bone being broken and bad; and they also said that I could not live six months, if that long. Well, thanks to God and your candy cathartic Cascarets, I sit here four years later in my wheel chair and write this to you. I can walk for five minutes on crutches, and say that your Cascarets have saved my life, and with old Mother Nature's help, are curing me. I have used one 10c. box a few times and one 25c. box. But my case is one in 100,000 to recover at all; and I had the best of doctors, too, all saying the same thing—no hope. But we feel that all is well now.

—George W. Herniman, 63 Boyd St., Buffalo, N. Y.

Washington, Kan., June 1—(Special)—I had been ill for the worst part of two years. Medicine had no effect upon my stomach, and my stomach was in such a condition from purgatives that I could not take food. I was taken to a hospital and my bowels were operated upon for constipation. I did not get any better going through that terrible operation. My bowels were dead—no action at all—and the doctors gave me up. I could not eat anything but stale bread and water, literally starving to death. Lost over 100 pounds and was a living skeleton. After trying everything else I gave Cascarets a trial, not thinking they would help me. But they did right away. I commenced to eat and sleep, and from that on I could get out of bed and then get so I could go out riding—something I had not done for over three years. Now I do all my work. My friends just turned me out and never saw such a miracle. I tell them Cascarets did it, and they all want them. I weighed 60 pounds when I commenced taking Cascarets and now I weigh 120.

—Mrs. George W. Sharp.

No one should wait until such a terrible affliction comes upon him or her, but use Cascarets always to keep the bowels and internal organs gently and naturally active. All druggists sell Cascarets, the automatic, never-gripping candy cathartic, 10c., 25c., and 50c. box.

If you want to try, **FREE FOR THE ASKING**, a sample of CASCARETS before you buy, and the famous health booklet.

Address STERLING REMEDY CO., Chicago and New York.

hand early and stayed to see the last event.

Mr. and Mrs. Thomas N. Carter are among those who are the greatest admirers of the horses, and they will attend the show every night.

Mr. Bailey Saunders had many friends in the audience, judging from the cheers he received.

Among the familiar faces which were seen in the boxes were: In Mr. and Mrs. Barton Grundy's, Mr. and Mrs. A. J. Montague, Mrs. John L. Williams was with Mr. Lancaster Williams, Mr. Berkeley Williams and Mr. and Mrs. John Skelton Williams and others. Mrs. E. T. D. Myers entertained, among others, Miss Norvell Jones, of Rapidan, Mr. and Mrs. Simon Sykes were with friends in box No. 3. Governor and Mrs. J. Hoge Tyler lent their presence, and had with them

Miss Ashton Starke was noticeable in a pure white silk gown, with Duchess lace with a white bow, tied with long black velvet ends. This toilet was crowned with a white tulle hat covered with pink rosebuds.

Mrs. Wallace was gowned in pale blue, with a large white hat, trimmed with a long drooping plume. A white feather boa added to the completeness of this costume.

Miss Phyllis Langhorne, blue crepe de chine dress, deep Russian lace yoke, large Parisian hat with pink roses.

Mrs. John Skelton Williams wore an exquisite Parisian gown of white satin, trimmed with old gold and rare black lace. Lightly thrown around her was a cape of black and white chiffon. A Gainsborough hat was worn to add a brilliant finish to this costume.

One of the gowns worn by a visitor was of grass linen over blue taffeta. Russian lace and blue panne velvet completed this costume. A large blue velvet hat and

plumes crowned this handsome toilet.

Mrs. A. J. Montague wore a black net gown over silk, trimmed with erza lace. To add completeness to this toilet was a large black hat.

Miss Estelle Pizzini wore a white satin waist with a yoke of blue chiffon over silk and white silk embroidery.

Mrs. Albert Young wore a white lace gown crowned with a pink tulle hat covered with pink roses.

Miss Elise Davenport wore a charming gown of blue silk and duchess lace. Her hat was made of white chiffon and black velvet interwoven. To set off this costume was worn a white chiffon bow and white suede gloves.

Mrs. Brockbrough wore a white lace gown over blue, with bands of black lace former. Her hat was of black velvet and black chiffon hat with plumes was worn with this costume.

Miss Maude Morgan wore a lace gown with pink silk bolero, large white hat, trimmed with plumes. Her sister, Blanche, also wore a noticeable costume of pink silk, mull over taffeta, with black velvet trimmings on waist and skirt. A large white Gainsborough hat completed this costume.

Miss Norvell Jones was gowned in a grey crepe de chine, white lace yoke. A black velvet rosette gave this costume an air of chicness.

Miss Barry, of Warrenton, wore a tan crepe over pink silk, trimmed with Russian lace and panne velvet.

In the audience were seen Mr. and Mrs. O. J. Pord of Butaski, Mrs. E. T. A. vey, Asheville, N. C.; Miss Lucy Neal and Miss Louise Robinson, Danville, Va.; Miss B. Shaner, Lynchburg, Va.; Miss Emma Smith, Washington, D. C.; Miss John D. Adair, Lexington, Va.; Miss Julia A. Grant, "Grandlands," Mrs. J. H. Allen and Miss Eve Crews, Durham, N. C.; Captain and Mrs. Thomas Pinckney, Charleston, S. C.; Mr. and Mrs. Louis W. Cabell, Nelson county; Miss Ida Tallafier and Mr. Arthur Pendleton, New York city; Miss Ophelia Butler, Roanoke, Va.; Mrs. C. W. P. Brook, Mr. and Mrs. J. M. Fourqurean, Misses Janie Wingo, and Kate Doggett, Miss Pearl Nolley, Mrs. Gertrude Blanton, Mrs. E. D. Howitt, Mrs. J. Thibault, Mrs. M. D. Dace, Mr. and Mrs. Clarence Millhiser and Mr. Andrew Allen.

Some of the gowns were lovely and well worth description. Mrs. Grundy wore an exquisite gown of white silk, with silk applique and passementerie; violets and a white feather boa completed the toilet.

ROYAL PAGEANT  
CARNIVAL PARADE

(Continued From First Page.)

the expected explosion, he extinguished the flames with a pile of rugs and rolled the barrel away to a safe distance with his own hands.

Yesterday afternoon about 4 o'clock it looked very much as though the whole affair might be ruined by rain. An ugly looking cloud was gathering in the north and northwest, and the weather man predicted rain for to-night. The combination made the Carnival people rather blue. But as the hour passed, the rain indications lessened, and it became evident that danger of rain until the pageant had been safely pulled off was past. In the event of rain, the pageant would have been called off last night, and would have been given to-night over the same route.

The grand stands, band stands and private stand, near the tower, were full to overflowing. The coffers of the Carnival were swelled no little by the large sale of seats.

## ROYAL PROCLAMATION.

The King yesterday issued two proclamations, one before and the other after the pageant. The first one was as follows:

"To Our Subjects:  
"As we make our first public appearance on the streets to-night, in our great spectacle, we command you to pay attention and to congregate in orderly parties along the Booth Street to give us the royal welcome we deserve. Confetti may be thrown and cheering indulged in, but we request that no disorderly demonstrations be made. There will be plenty of room along the streets for our subjects, for we will show ourselves from one end of Booth Street to the other."

"Read our instructions. 'REV.'"  
The other proclamation is given above. The order conferring the privileges of the Carnival upon the costumed Knights of the Golden Horseshoe has been issued by Director-General Benson, and the necessary passes to all shows were issued last night to the Knights who reported at the ball grounds at 6:30 o'clock to participate in the pageant.

## THE PARADE STARTS.

The King mounted his throne at 7 o'clock and the parade moved off in good order. First came five knights in costume and then the Artillery Band from old Point. Then came more knights and their banner bearing the inscription "Spotswood Lodge of Knights of the Golden Horseshoe." First in the line came the royal car, drawn by eight white horses and containing the King in his robes of state, his consort and the other members of his court. The second car represented Night, and gave the title of the parade. The third gave the first scene in the fairyland theme of Prince Venturoso's career, and the fourth his capture in the Land of Nod by the Witches of Night. He has been dreaming of fairyland. Car No. 4 presented the Prince in the "Haunted Castle," his only companions being the ghosts and hobgoblins of the past. Then the Arch Demon ordered that the Prince be thrown into the Demons' Cave, where are seen the bones of former victims. Next the Dragon of the Pit of Despair awaits his chance to seize the Prince and crush him to the flames.

Thus far the Prince's misfortunes have been unbroken, but now he is discovered by the fairies, who battle with the witches for his possession, and in so doing capture him. The Prince is then transported in a cloud chariot to fairyland. Next, by order of the Fairy Queen, the witches are burned in their own cauldron.

## AT THE FAIRY COURT.

The Prince at the Court of the Fairy Queen is brought before the Queen of the Fairies, receives a magic wand and the freedom of Fairyland. The Prince, now freed from his troubles, starts upon his journey through Fairyland. He first visits the Cave of Wisdom, where frogs, bats and owls nightly repair, and where the fairies come nightly to gather wisdom. Then the court of the Queen of Flowers is visited and the Prince pays his respects to the King of Beasts. The costumes in these two pantomimes were especially good. Manager Benson found four of the prettiest little girls in Richmond for the former and some splendid models designed for the latter.

The Prince next visits the Grotto of Punishment, where fairies for various misdemeanors are for a season changed into sprites and dwarfs and held for punishment by the Serpent of the Grotto. The Court of the Eagle, King of Birds, precedes the "Euchanted Castle," where sleeps the beautiful Princess, whom the Prince is to woo and wed. The betrothal scene by the Fairy Queen gave the Carnival another chance to show what pretty girls there are in Richmond. The Wise Man of the Land of Nod then performs a marriage ceremony, which is followed by a revel of funny fellows for the benefit of the Prince and Princess. The parade was received by the crowd. These citizens' doats complete the Prince Venturoso pantomime, and in all its details it was splendid. Nothing like it was ever seen in Richmond before.

The parade ended with the fairy car, which carried a beautiful female figure holding aloft a torch.

## GREAT JAM ON THE STREET.

The crowds on the streets were held back to a line on each side only with the greatest difficulty. After the parade had passed the crowded conditions on Broad Street from Fifth to Fifth were peculiarly marked. The width of the entire street was simply insufficient to accommodate the great moving throng of thousands from Richmond and Virginia and the States adjoining. There was such a crush at Third and Broad that it looked for some minutes as though there would be a panic with fearful results. Several ladies fainted, and this added to the excitement. By heroic work on the part of the police, Carnival authorities and cool-headed men the crowd was dispersed and there were no serious results.

## SIDE LIGHTS OF THE CARNIVAL.

Some Little Stories of the Day, Pathetic and Otherwise.

Justice John was out last night for a good time, and in front of The Times booth, in the glare of the hundreds of lights and in laughing distance of this packed booth he got mixed up with a bevy of pretty girls with about a bushel of confetti.

"That's Justice John," they cried; "give it to him. He don't like confetti. We'll teach him how to like it. Give it to him!"  
And then a handful of confetti struck him in the ear, another caught him under the chin and a third went down his back. "The girls ran off in the crowd laughing and the crowd laughed at Justice John. 'I'm not opposed to the use of confetti,' he explained to the crowd, as he pulled out a handful and threw it at a girl who was just passing. 'All I want to do is to use it properly, and stop throwing it in people's mouths.'"

A man with a straw hat on appeared on Broad Street last night just after the parade.  
"Somebody 'got on to him.'"  
Then the crowd caught on, and the poor fellow was gazed by his straw hat until he disappeared down Sixth Street and off into the darkness toward the river.

President Meyer was writing an important letter in his office at headquarters last night, when a young man rushed in. "There's two children pinned to the ground over there in that crush," he shouted. "Come over and help me to get them out."

Then he disappeared like a flash, and across the street followed him, hatless, across the street, pushing and scrambling through the crowd.

When they got across they found Cor-

FOOD FOR THE POOR.  
PERUNA FOR THE SICK

Miss Frances Grosset, Secretary of the Menasha Benevolent Society, of 307 Clay Street, Menasha, Wis., writes:

"I heartily endorse Peruna, as I find in my work among the poor and sick in the city that it was a household blessing, bringing health and life back to many a poor family."

"I have used it myself when worn out with the heat or overwork, and have also found it a fine preventative for colds. I believe if Peruna would be issued to the sick as coal and food is issued to the poor, much suffering would be relieved, and from an economic standpoint it is one of the best medicines that could be used."—MISS FRANCES GROSSET.

Miss Frances M. Smith, No. 84 Seventh Avenue, New York, writes:

"Care and responsibility shattered my nervous system. Like other women under a great strain my system gave way. My food didn't seem to have any taste. My sleep was disturbed. I was just as tired in the morning as I was at night. And there was a lazy, weak feeling over me all day. A friend requested me to try Peruna. I am glad to be able to say that after taking six bottles of it I feel as well as ever. My stomach is now in perfect order and I sleep well."—Frances M. Smith.

Miss Frances M. Smith is treasurer of the East Side Ladies' Aid Society. She is connected with a number of benevolent organizations and takes an active interest in the Tenement House movement. She was elected before a committee of the Legislature at Albany in favor of Tenement House reform.

Mr. J. F. McGinn, No. 508 West Fifth Street, New York city, writes:  
"Fifteen years of the closest application to my own business undermined my constitution. When I went to bed lights couldn't be seen. My stomach is now in perfect order and I sleep well."—Frances M. Smith.

Miss Frances M. Smith is treasurer of the East Side Ladies' Aid Society. She is connected with a number of benevolent organizations and takes an active interest in the Tenement House movement. She was elected before a committee of the Legislature at Albany in favor of Tenement House reform.

Mr. J. F. McGinn, No. 508 West Fifth Street, New York city, writes:  
"Fifteen years of the closest application to my own business undermined my constitution. When I went to bed lights couldn't be seen. My stomach is now in perfect order and I sleep well."—Frances M. Smith.

Miss Frances M. Smith is treasurer of the East Side Ladies' Aid Society. She is connected with a number of benevolent organizations and takes an active interest in the Tenement House movement. She was elected before a committee of the Legislature at Albany in favor of Tenement House reform.

Mr. J. F. McGinn, No. 508 West Fifth Street, New York city, writes:  
"Fifteen years of the closest application to my own business undermined my constitution. When I went to bed lights couldn't be seen. My stomach is now in perfect order and I sleep well."—Frances M. Smith.

Miss Frances M. Smith is treasurer of the East Side Ladies' Aid Society. She is connected with a number of benevolent organizations and takes an active interest in the Tenement House movement. She was elected before a committee of the Legislature at Albany in favor of Tenement House reform.

Mr. J. F. McGinn, No. 508 West Fifth Street, New York city, writes:  
"Fifteen years of the closest application to my own business undermined my constitution. When I went to bed lights couldn't be seen. My stomach is now in perfect order and I sleep well."—Frances M. Smith.

Miss Frances M. Smith is treasurer of the East Side Ladies' Aid Society. She is connected with a number of benevolent organizations and takes an active interest in the Tenement House movement. She was elected before a committee of the Legislature at Albany in favor of Tenement House reform.

Mr. J. F. McGinn, No. 508 West Fifth Street, New York city, writes:  
"Fifteen years of the closest application to my own business undermined my constitution. When I went to bed lights couldn't be seen. My stomach is now in perfect order and I sleep well."—Frances M. Smith.

Miss Frances M. Smith is treasurer of the East Side Ladies' Aid Society. She is connected with a number of benevolent organizations and takes an active interest in the Tenement House movement. She was elected before a committee of the Legislature at Albany in favor of Tenement House reform.

Mr. J. F. McGinn, No. 508 West Fifth Street, New York city, writes:  
"Fifteen years of the closest application to my own business undermined my constitution. When I went to bed lights couldn't be seen. My stomach is now in perfect order and I sleep well."—Frances M. Smith.

Miss Frances M. Smith is treasurer of the East Side Ladies' Aid Society. She is connected with a number of benevolent organizations and takes an active interest in the Tenement House movement. She was elected before a committee of the Legislature at Albany in favor of Tenement House reform.

Mr. J. F. McGinn, No. 508 West Fifth Street, New York city, writes:  
"Fifteen years of the closest application to my own business undermined my constitution. When I went to bed lights couldn't be seen. My stomach is now in perfect order and I sleep well."—Frances M. Smith.

Miss Frances M. Smith is treasurer of the East Side Ladies' Aid Society. She is connected with a number of benevolent organizations and takes an active interest in the Tenement House movement. She was elected before a committee of the Legislature at Albany in favor of Tenement House reform.

Mr. J. F. McGinn, No. 508 West Fifth Street, New York city, writes:  
"Fifteen years of the closest application to my own business undermined my constitution. When I went to bed lights couldn't be seen. My stomach is now in perfect order and I sleep well."—Frances M. Smith.

Miss Frances M. Smith is treasurer of the East Side Ladies' Aid Society. She is connected with a number of benevolent organizations and takes an active interest in the Tenement House movement. She was elected before a committee of the Legislature at Albany in favor of Tenement House reform.